

CORA LEE

A

Ballad

RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED TO OUR

Young Lady Friends

WORDS BY

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MUSIC BY

H.B. BROWN



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St Louis FRITZ & DERLETH

Louisville RATCLIFFE & DEBOE

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CORA LEE.

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BALLAD.

Arranged for Guitar _____ by _____ Francis Weiland.

Allegretto.

GUITAR.

2. Ring - lets bright as gold - en sun - beams Float - ing o'er thy pale young brow,

1. Years have fled since last I saw thee stand - ing in thy cot - tage door -

And thy form Ah! fan - cy's fair dreams Ne - ver can bring one like thou - Now the wil - low

But thy smile is ev - er with me, Though I'll ne - ver see thee more, Cheeks as red as

sways its tresses O'er thy grave dear Co - ra Lee, And at eve the

sum - mer roses, Eyes as blue as sum - mer sky, And a heart whose

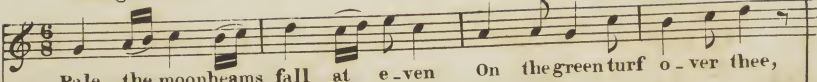
dew - drop nestles In the wild flow - ers o'er thee.

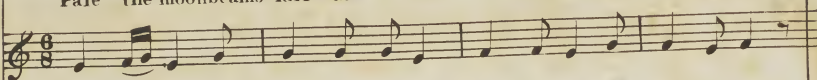
wealth discloses, Love gems sparkling in thine eye.


Chorus.

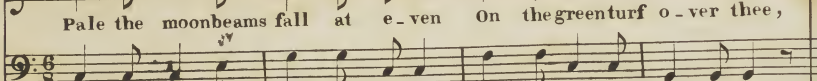
CHORUS.

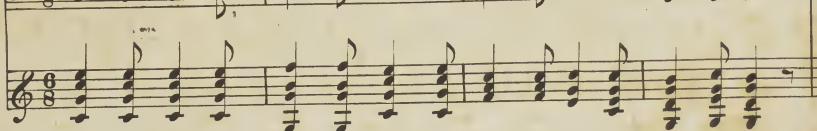
Allegretto.

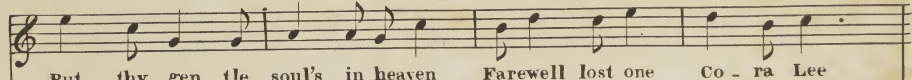
TREBLE.  Pale the moonbeams fall at e-ven On the greenturf o-ver thee,

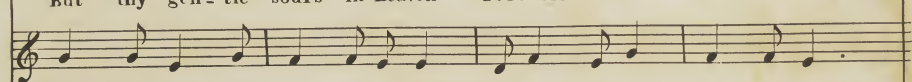
ALTO. 


TENOR.  Pale the moonbeams fall at e-ven On the greenturf o-ver thee,

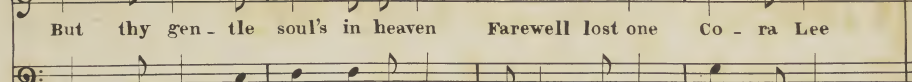
BASSO. 

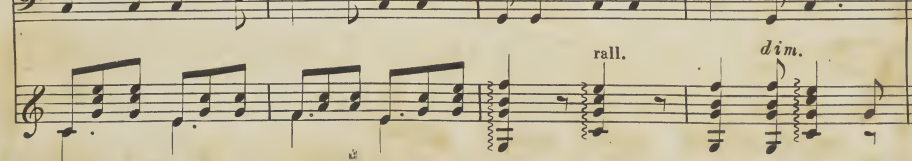
GUITAR. 

 But thy gen-tle soul's in heaven Farewell lost one Co-ra Lee *rall. dim.*



 But thy gen-tle soul's in heaven Farewell lost one Co-ra Lee *rall. dim.*



 *fp* *dim.*

THIRD VERSE.

Allgretto.

Still thy voice like mu - sic steal - ing, Lingers round where last we met,

And I hear thee when I'm sleeping Whisper "thou canst ne'er forget." No pale marble

gleams above her, Yet how dear that spot to me! Mem - ry wan - ders

to thee e - ver "An - gel sto - len" Co - ra Lee. D.C. Chorus.

